



INVINCIBLE BANNER.

Invincible Banner! the flag of the Free!
O! where treads the foot that would falter for thee?
Or the hands to be folded till triumph is won,
And the eagle looks proud, as of old, to the sun?
Give thanks for the parting—a murmur of prayer—
Then Forward! the fame of our standard is here!
With a welcome to wounding, and combat and scars,
And the glory of death—for the stripes and the stars.

Knoxville, Saturday, March 5, 1864.

The Knoxville-Greenville Convention. CALL FOR CONSULTATION.

By direction of competent authority, the officers of the UNION CONVENTION that assembled at Knoxville on the 30th day of May, 1861, and afterwards at Greenville on the 17th day of June of the same year, including the members of the General Business Committee, are hereby urgently requested to meet at Knoxville on Wednesday the 16th inst., for the purpose of consulting together regarding the propriety of re-assembling said Convention at an early day with a view of taking action in reference to the future political status of East Tennessee.

By order of Vice Presidents Heiskell and Williams.

JNO. M. FLEMING, Principal Sec'y.
KNOXVILLE, March 2d, 1864.

The News.

Our information in regard to the situation in East Tennessee is not very authentic, but such as it is we give. Longstreet was, at our latest dates, at Bull's Gap, about fifty-eight miles east of this place. It is reported to us that he is fortifying and preparing to make a stand there. We incline to believe this is so, for we have all along insisted that he would not leave until forced to do so.—We still believe that. On Tuesday a regiment, or part of a regiment, of rebel cavalry was in Sevier county, and on the same day a small squad of rebels was on Little river, in Blount county. This does not look like Longstreet was making a hasty retreat out of East Tennessee. One thing we think may be regarded as certain, that is, that he has not left the State yet. Vaughn's forces were at Moorsburg a few days ago. That point is opposite Bull's Gap, or Rogersville Junction, but north of the Holston. If we are correct in our information, Longstreet occupies a strong natural line of defense, stretching across the country from Moorsburg to the mouth of Chucky river, or Warrensburg on that river. Where our forces are, or what they are doing, it is not proper for us to say, but it is enough to say that Gen. Schofield is at his post of duty, and is active and watchful.

Since the above was written we have heard that Longstreet was at Greenville.—What his intentions are we do not know. It is the opinion of military men that he is leaving East Tennessee.

Gen. Sherman was, at the latest dates, within eighteen miles of Mobile. We may expect stirring news soon.

The New Bridge.

On Saturday last the new bridge across the Holston at this point was finished.—It was conducted under the immediate superintendence of Mr. Carter, though under the general direction of Capt. Whitman and Lieut. Chamberlain, than whom no two more energetic and gentlemanly officers can be found anywhere. All concerned deserve the highest praise for the energy displayed in its construction. The bridge is near one thousand feet in length, and was built out and out in about five weeks. The Yankees are a wonderful people for energy, skill and endurance. Whatever they undertake they accomplish, and that quickly. We need more of their skill and enterprise in East Tennessee, and we hope to have it after the war is over. Let them settle among us, and in a few years we will have one of the best and most prosperous sections in the Union. All admit that we have fine lands, a fine climate, plenty of water-power, and coal and ores of nearly all kinds. Then let capital and skill enter this inviting field, and their reward will be sure and great.

Let us have Gas.

Now that the roads are getting dry, and we have boats on the river, why can we not have coal and gas? We suggest to our military authorities that this would be a good move. Even the Rebels, during all their occupation of this town, kept up a regular supply of gas. We need light on the streets, and we need it in our houses; and how bright and cheerful it would make all things appear if there was a bright jet of flame shining in every office in town! Under its bewitching influence how nobly would the fine forms of our warriors officers appear! How sociable and easy they would be! Let us, therefore, have light in our houses, our offices, and on the streets.

CHATTANOOGA DAILY GAZETTE.—We have received the first number of the Chattanooga Daily Gazette, printed at Chattanooga, and edited by our quondam friend, JAMES R. HOOD. We extend to him the right hand of fellowship. His paper promises to be a valuable sheet. He is no novice in conducting a paper. May success attend him.

Certain Reforms Suggested to our Military Authorities.

We have at no time during this war written or spoken a word intended to lessen the influence of the President, or discourage the zeal of the army of the country. We intend, with all our strength, to aid in holding up their arms until the great battle is over and the victory won. We will not make factious complaints of any body. We do not, by any act of ours, intend to give aid and comfort to the rebels, or their allies here and at the North. Therefore we have kept silent when we have sometimes seen things we did not fully approve. As long as our authorities, both civil and military, give evidence of honest intentions, whatever the result, we will have no quarrel with them. The great point and object with all honest men ought to be to aid in preserving the life of the government. All else is secondary.

With these views we know we will receive respectful attention when we suggest that certain changes in policy or reforms are needed in this department. The enemy has gone, for all time to come we hope, and all have time to calmly look around. Spring and the commencement of a new agricultural year have returned. Our farmers and our people have had a dreadful experience for many months. We hope and believe a brighter future awaits them. This will, however, depend on the policy and the action of those in authority in our midst.

The first point to which we invite the earnest attention of our authorities is the absolute necessity of preserving and protecting the rails and fences of the country. Without this is done there can be no crops made.—More orders are not sufficient for this purpose. We have had plenty of them. Obedience to those orders must be enforced. So long as the authority issuing the order seeks to reach the identical soldier who destroys the property, so long will the evil be repeated. The only sure remedy is to hold the brigade, regiment, or company commander responsible for the acts of those under him. He can find out who committed the wrong, and rather than be punished himself, he will find out and bring the offender to justice too. Let punishment be inflicted on a few officers and men and this practice will cease. But besides this, when the rails of Union men are burned, the company, regiment, or brigade which was guilty of doing it, ought to be forced to make rails and rebuild the fence. That remedy has been adopted with marked success by some of our commanders, even in rebel districts, and surely Union men are entitled to as much protection. This will save very largely in money; for all the rails burned, belonging to loyal men, will have to be paid for. The rails burned in East Tennessee show our army entered will cost the government at least fifty thousand dollars. Much the larger part of this might have been saved. We do not blame soldiers, when, after a hard march, in the winter time, they arrive at their encampment after night, if they burn rails to cook their hurried suppers. But when stationary, or when the weather is mild, the case is altogether different. Then there is no excuse for it. Wood can be found everywhere in the country. There is no excuse for encamping away from it, and we are astonished at officers, many of whom are farmers at home and know the value of fencing, that they have not more regard for the rights of the Union families of this section. They are as loyal as men can be. They suffered enough, God knows, at the hands of the rebels, and they ought, as much as possible, to be spared by their friends. It is too late in the season, and labor is too scarce, to make new rails this year. The farms thrown out now will remain uncultivated, to the injury of both the army and the people. These same remarks apply with more or less force to damages done to houses, gardens, barns, and the destruction of stock.

Secondly, since the railroad communication is open with Nashville, we ask the attention of the military authorities to the necessity of an order stopping the further impressment of grain, stock, horses and mules. We have not now a sufficient number of horses and mules with which to raise a half crop, nor have we grain and provisions enough to prevent a great suffering among the people. Such an order has been issued at Nashville, where the scarcity is not half so pressing. If done among rebels, how much more just that it should be done among a loyal people.

Thirdly, we suggest the necessity of a thorough cleaning up, rubbing up, and fixing up about Knoxville, not so much by the people as by the military authorities. We mean, of course, in the streets, the alleys, and the open lots. Most of the filth has been accumulated by the army, and it should be removed by them. We take pleasure in stating that this work is going forward on the streets, but not near so fast as we could desire. A shocking dilapidation of this town has taken place in the last six months. One third of it has been destroyed, and the balance greatly mangled and injured. Of this we do not complain, and never will. But it constitutes a very valid and equitable reason why our authorities should do as much as possible for the town. We are grateful for what they have done, and are doing, but five hundred men, working constantly until Christmas, would not restore the material wealth destroyed by our army. All our public buildings, the University, the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, the Court-house, the Cemetery, and their fences and grounds, are more or less injured and defaced.

We throw out these suggestions to the brave officers and excellent gentlemen who have charge of this department and of this town, in all frankness and candor, believing

they will consider them and act in reference to them according to the dictates of a high sense of justice and patriotic duty.

Union Men who were Conscripted.

Every Union man, who was conscripted and forced into the rebel army, has a right of action, for false imprisonment, against every person engaged in forcing him into the army. He has this right against the enrolling officer, and against all who aided in his arrest, or pointed out his place of concealment. Of course all who entered the rebel service voluntarily, whether conscripted or not, have no right of action.—It is even probable that this right of action would be against those who voted for the conscript law, seizing and putting a man in the army illegally and against his will, as much false imprisonment as if he had been confined in jail. There were many Union men in East Tennessee who acted as enrolling officers, and who acted at the solicitation of their neighbors, or under a kind of duress which they could not resist, and which forced them to accept. Many of these officers favored Union men, and were mild and kind in the discharge of their odious office. Such men ought not to be sued. It was their misfortune to be appointed. To refuse to accept was to defy the rebel government, and probably bring ruin on his head who dared to do it. But there was a different class of enrolling officers, who forced that law with the most heartless cruelty. There were men who delighted in surprising Union families in the dead hours of the night, and forcing the father, husband, or son away from home with the point of the bayonet, and in many cases tied or handcuffed. Some of them accompanied these with wanton insults, and with mockery of the cries and anguish of the wife and children. Often the conscript was shot down in the presence of his family. He was always abused and insulted. He was worse than a slave after he was put in the army—he was treated as a dog.

Now, we say, let justice be done. These traitors have had their day; now we have ours. Let every one who voluntarily aided in this infamous system of forcing Union men to fight against their government, be made to answer for it in his purse and property. They have boasted that all the wealth of the South was on their side.—Then it is time the wealth was changing hands. Strip them a little, by a few judgments for damages, and perhaps they won't feel quite so aristocratic. At any rate, their influence for evil hereafter will not be so potential. It is well that there should be a change of property. The peace of the country hereafter demands, that those who inaugurated this hellish war, should be curtailed of their majestic proportions, and forced into poverty and obscurity. After their terrible crimes, if they are permitted to live, even in poverty and obscurity, they may thank God for the mercy and unmerited forbearance extended to them. It will be an act of pure clemency.

The President's Horses.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The House bill passed appropriating \$12,000 to rebuild the President's stables, lately burned, is a graphic dispatch.

That was right. We believe the President of the United States should be made comfortable, and should live in a style becoming a great nation. And we see no reason why his horses too should not be made warm and comfortable, have tight stalls to keep out the cold wintry wind, and have plenty of hay and straw.

Appropos of this subject, would it not be well for congress also to institute an investigation into the condition of some of the Union families and their children in this region? The houses of many of them have been burned, not by accident but by military command, and is it quite certain they all have warm and comfortable shelter to protect themselves and their tender babes from the cold blasts of winter? Certain it is, they have not yet been provided with the means of building new houses, and whether in the meantime they wander, homeless and desolate, without an abiding place, or seek another's shelter and live on charity, we cannot tell. If any legislation is necessary to do justice to these suffering people, will that congress, which can pause in its great affairs of state, to provide for the sufferings of dumb brutes, also turn a listening ear to the grief of homeless mothers and weeping, shivering children?

Deaths of Soldiers.

Deaths of Tennessee and Kentucky soldiers in Knoxville Hospitals during the month of January, 1864.

James Sutton, Private Co. A, 13th Kentucky, January 20th.
J. W. Ross, Corporal, Co. G, 11th Kentucky Cavalry, January 13th.
Aaron Ford, Private Co. A, 1st Tennessee Cavalry, January 13th.
James W. Sharns, Private Co. K, 1st Tennessee Cavalry, January 20th.
Joseph Shaffer, Private Co. F, 11th Tennessee Cavalry, January 19th.
Samuel King, Private Co. L, 11th Tennessee Cavalry, January 17th.
James Short, Private Co. H, 8th Tennessee Cavalry, January 12th.
H. V. McCarty, Private Co. L, 11th Tennessee Cavalry, January 13th.
John H. Helle, Private Co. A, 11th Kentucky Cavalry, January 19th.
B. F. Corcoran, Private Co. C, 12th Kentucky Cavalry, January 11th.
Geo. A. Fisher, Private Co. A, 8th Tennessee, January 20th.
John Pritchard, Private Co. H, 11th Tennessee, January 13th.
B. Van Riper, Sergeant Co. D, 4th East Tennessee, February 1st.

J. R. MILLER,
General Field Agent U. S. Christian Commission.

Benjamin's Letter and Rebel Cruelty.

The following is the celebrated letter of J. P. BENJAMIN, Rebel Secretary of War, to the infamous Col. W. B. Wood, who was then in command at Knoxville:

WAR DEPARTMENT, RICHMOND, 1 November 25, 1861.
Col. W. B. Wood.—Sir:—Your report of the 20th instant has been received, and I now proceed to give you the desired instruction in relation to the prisoners of war taken by you among the traitors of East Tennessee.
First.—All such as can be identified as having been engaged in bridgeburning, are to be tried summarily by drum-head court martial, and if found guilty, executed on the spot by hanging. It would be well to leave their bodies hanging in the vicinity of the burned bridges.
Second.—All such as have not been so engaged are to be treated as prisoners of war, and sent, with an armed guard, to Tusculooza, Alabama, there to be kept imprisoned at the depot selected by the government for prisoners of war.
Whenever you can discover that arms are concealed by these traitors, you will send out detachments, search for, and seize the arms. As you have no doubt of the loyalty of the people, you will be careful to befriend no disloyal person, and to befriend no disloyal person, and to befriend no disloyal person.
Your obedient servant,
J. P. BENJAMIN, Secretary of War.
Col. W. B. Wood, Knoxville, Tenn.

P. S.—Judge Patterson (Andy Johnson's son-in-law) Col. Pickens, and other ringleaders of the traitors, must be sent at once to Tusculooza to jail as prisoners of war.

This letter was written shortly after the bridges were burned in East Tennessee, in November, 1861. It will be seen that BENJAMIN divides the Union population into two classes: First, those who participated in the bridge burning, and all these were to be tried by a drum-head court martial, and if found guilty, were to be hung on the spot. Second, those who had not so participated in the bridge burning; and all these were to be held as prisoners of war and sent, with an armed guard, to Tusculooza, Ala. Now, if history can produce any act of tyranny more atrocious and revolting than this, we cannot recall it. Over thirty thousands of men were thus doomed by this imperial tyrant to hanging or imprisonment. The hanging was to be done at once and on the spot. That was not all; after they were hung, their bodies were to be left hanging in the vicinity of the burned bridges. And such as were so fortunate as to escape this terrible fate, were to be confined in jail till the close of the war. Two men, FAY and HISSEME, were hung at Greenville by Longstreet, under sentence of a drum-head court martial, and their bodies were left hanging by the side of the railroad for one or two days. They were hung immediately after trial, and the first they knew of their dreadful fate was when they arrived at the gallows. Three others, HAYN and the two HANNONS, were afterwards tried, convicted and hung at Knoxville. The father, an old man, was forced to sit on his coffin and witness the hanging of his son. The rope broke, and a second time his aged eyes were forced to witness his half-blind son make that fearful leap through the trap door of the scaffold. We remember them well, and ever shall, for they were our fellow-prisoners.—These men were hung by the sentence of a court martial which convened at Knoxville. Capt. James D. Thomas, of Claiborne county, Capt. Willet and Lt. Blair, of Washington, Capt. Reuben Roddy, of Carter, Lieut. Col. Golladay, of Wilson, and Capt. Dick McCann, of Davidson, were members of that court, and Thomas J. Campbell, of Bradley, was Judge Advocate. To all the conclusive and irresistible arguments used by the defendants' counsel, showing that the court had no jurisdiction of the case, and therefore could not punish, the only answer was the *obsequy* of Benjamin. He had ordered them hung, and therefore they must be!

Afterwards came the solemn face of the trial of SELF, and he also was condemned to be hung. Still the same imperial *obsequy* was the sole ground of justification, or authority for the intended murder. SMITH and MYERS were next tried, and both ordered to Tusculooza. Finally they ceased to try at all. All who were suspected were arrested, thrown into jail, held until they had collected a *drum* of one or two hundred, and then marched off to Tusculooza. Hundreds, yes, thousands, were thus sent away without charges, without a trial, without proof, upon the bare suspicion of being Union men. Need we mention the names of TRUITT, PHOENIX, HOPKINS, BIBLE, THORNHILL, MEER, HUNT, and very many more, to prove what we say? Need we recall the fact that four hundred and fifty men, very many of whom were new boys, were fleeing to Kentucky to escape the ruthless persecutions at home, were overtaken by Ashley and his murderers, and caught, and all sent in a body, with one or two exceptions, to the charnel houses of the South? Their crime was that they sought the protection of the stars and stripes.—And who that saw will ever forget the sight witnessed, as that body of men were marched under guard through the streets of Knoxville, when one by one they would stealthily stoop and with the hand scoop up the filthy water from the streets to allay their burning thirst? They were driven across the creeks and past the springs without being allowed to drink, on their long and hurried march of near fifty miles, then confined all night without food or drink.—No wonder, then, that as they set forward on their gloomy march to their Southern homes of death, they stooped and lapped up the slimy water.—And will any one who saw ever forget—*ought any one ever to forget?*—the infernal joy that gleamed in the countenance of Ashley as he rode and pranced at the head of these four hundred and fifty men, on a summer's day, and as he looked upon their bare heads, their sore and bleeding feet, their parched lips, their

famished forms, and their trembling limbs? Others who looked idly on, although at the time they grew sick at heart, and perseverance dropped a tear, may forget, but those injured patriots will never forget or forgive.

Well and faithfully was the stern edict of the Jewish Nero, to kill and imprison, kept and obeyed. Zollicoffer, Carroll, Woods and Leadbetter gladly obeyed it. The army and all its followers everywhere willingly obeyed it. The court martial, with the fiendish Campbell as Judge Advocate, with extreme joy obeyed it. The Confederate Court, with the madman Horaphegus on the bench, and the imbecile Ransley on the bar, earnestly obeyed it. The Knoxville Register joyfully (oh how joyfully!) obeyed it, and daily cried and begged for more blood. Heiskell, Seay and Tibbs in Congress, obeyed, and demanded of New a new *obsequy* and fresh victims. Savel, Ogler, Wallace, McAdoo, and some who daily walk our streets, obeyed and shouted for a *hanging* upon the altar. Harris and his Legislature obeyed, and smothered the air for the sweet odor of fresh blood. And everywhere, throughout the State, the hell-hounds of the rebellion whined, and roared, and howled for blood.—And day by day was the fresh *obsequy* of innocent patriots heaped up by the inmates of the individual kennel, and still they whined, and snarled, and whetted their fangs for more. And as each fresh victim fell, they leaped and snarled, and howled, and yelled *obsequy*, and grew more insatiable for blood. And as these demons grew drunk with blood, they serenely smiled, and talked complacently in the legislative halls, in the council chamber, in the camp and the pulpit, on the bench and at the bar, on the streets and in the press, by the fireside, at the gateway, and in their houses of death, of their *obsequy* and *obsequy*, and of the *obsequy* and *obsequy* of their great government!

Mr. Kennedy's Lecture.

There was a respectable audience at the Episcopal Church on Tuesday night to hear the lecture of the Rev. Mr. Kennedy. The weather was very unfavorable and inclement, or no doubt many more would have been present. His subject was—"Ten days of Gen. Burnside's campaign in East Tennessee." It embraced that portion of the campaign commencing with the skirmishing at London with the forces of Longstreet, and terminating with his (Longstreet's) retreat from Knoxville. The lecture was highly creditable to the taste and talents of the author. It was well written, well conceived, and well spoken. His style is strong and clear, and frequently bold and striking. The description of the fight at Campbell's Station, and the assault on Fort Sanders, was vivid and thrilling. Certainly Mr. Kennedy manifests, for one so young, rather remarkable powers of composition. His possessions fancy, humor, and pathos.

This much in his praise. Now for a few words of criticism. A spirit of fault-finding—a very unfortunate one for the post-*obsequy*—seemed to animate him to some extent. Possibly he was like a boy with a new knife, not satisfied until he tries its edge and metal on all the chairs and furniture in the house. It is one of the faults of genius—or of those who suppose they have genius—to be caustic and censorious.

For example, Mr. Kennedy was rather severe on officers who interfered with rebel ladies for disloyal acts. That is probably a question of taste. Most people hold that ladies ought to know how to behave, and if they don't, some one ought to teach them. That we confess is our opinion. Again, he made us understand him, several little insinuations at the Union men of East Tennessee, but had not a word in their praise. He plainly intimated that some of them had turned rebels because our army had burned their fences or "boards." Now, we are loath to say that *not a single Union man* has turned rebel on any account whatever, or can be induced to change. The Union people of East Tennessee have endured more for the sake of country than any men in the land, and history records no example of patriotism more heroic or sublime. They endured horrible persecutions for thirty months, and did not waver. Many of them have been stripped by our own army of everything—have been treated as *enemies* and not as friends, and they still stand. There were probably persons among the hierarchy of Mr. Kennedy that night whose souls and whose all were destroyed during the siege, and who have not been paid one cent; and have they turned rebels? Have they ever complained? No. We undertake to say that no people on the face of the globe have a prouder or nobler record, or have shown more *obsequy* patriotism. It was an *obsequy* and *obsequy* thing to be loyal at the North; but to be so in the South was to imperil life and property and name. Yet these people have stood firm through adversity and gloom, and now that the clouds drift away and the sun breaks forth, they will still remain true to their ancient faith.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Relief Association of East Tennessee, on Wednesday, February 24th, 1864, Present: The Rev. Thos. W. Humes, Chairman, and Messrs. Heiskell, Rodgers, Jorouman, Fleming, and White, and amongst other things transacted at said meeting was the following:

On motion of Mr. Fleming it was ordered by the Committee that the editor of the Knoxville Whig and Rebel Ventilator be requested to publish the proceedings of the meeting lately held in Faneuil Hall, Boston, in behalf of the people of East Tennessee, including the speeches of Edward Everett and Col. N. G. Taylor, at as early a day as practicable.

A copy from the records.

Geo. M. WHITE, Secretary.

The Brigand, Champ Ferguson.

We copy below, from the Chattanooga Gazette, an account of the operations of this brigand in Washington, Rhea county, about fifty miles Southwest of this place.—Certainly it is time the wicked career of this murderer were ended. His operations are *obsequy* of our lines. Can he not be caught and brought to summary justice?

Champ Ferguson at Washington, Rhea county.—*Obsequy* of Federal Soldiers.—The Present Marshal Recently Murdered.

The infamous Champ Ferguson has been again heard from, and in connection with one of the most diabolical outrages that has been perpetrated, even during this wicked war against the most humane government that ever the sun of Heaven shone on.

About two weeks ago, on the afternoon of the 20th, Ferguson, with a number of his followers, suddenly made his appearance in the town of Washington, Rhea county, about fifty miles up the Tennessee river. Capt. M. J. Patterson, of Kingston, Provisional Marshal of the town, was standing on the street when Champ rode up to him and deliberately shot him dead.

All the Federal soldiers were captured, some of them paroled on the spot, and others taken away, and before this time have probably been offered up as a sacrifice to the demonic spirit of Ferguson's gang or bad plates.

We learn, further, that Capt. Carter, the guerrilla, came through Grassy Cove with Ferguson, and went down Squatchee Valley. If this is true, his object is most probably to carry out the threat of Sam Robertson (slashed to shewers) with reference to the election. The rebels who have taken the oath in Marion, Blount and Rhea are, no doubt, at the bottom of these outrages, and if the facts proven on them, they may have occasion to regret when it is too late. There is a hint to the loyalty of even the Federal Government.

P. S.—Since the above was written, we have been informed that the guerrillas were in Pikeville, and visited the house of Frank Bridgman, and because he declined to disclose the whereabouts of a soldier that had been staying at his house, beat him severely on the head with a pistol. The parties are reported to have replenished their purses with greenbacks from the people, who were too glad to escape with no further outrage.

CAMP CHASE, Ohio, Feb. 15, 1864.

COLONEL: I have seen a number of extracts from various Union papers, concerning Col. Hawkins, now represented to be at this place a prisoner. The inference does a brilliant office, in those notices, is so palpable, that I beg to call your attention to it.—Col. Wm. S. Hawkins, of the Confederate States army, is here a prisoner of war, but has no connection whatever with the Col. Hawkins referred to in the "extracts." Our Col. H. was on the staff of Gen. Wheeler for some time. He was then assigned a separate command, and was left in your lines by order of Gen. W. when our army fell back from Middle Tennessee. Major General Rosecrans has testified to the high-toned chivalry and honorable conduct of Col. H., while there.

If it is charged that Col. H. is or was in arms against the United States Government, we say, granted. If that he fought well and successfully, granted. But when it is charged that he ever uttered abolition sentiments that he posed himself as an advocate of any old friend Dr. Brownlow; and that he stole a box of boots at Kingston, Tennessee, then we beg to enter our protest.

Suffice it to say that Col. H. was never in Indiana until there was a prisoner. Look up the soldier Col. H. and put him through. Will you be kind enough to have this published in the Louisville Journal?

I am, Colonel, your obedient servant,
R. B. VANCE, Brig. Gen. C. S. A.
Col. Bruce, Commanding Louisville, Ky.

We direct the foregoing from the Louisville Journal. The man who stole the box of boots—not boots—is *Hawkins*, and is lecturing in Indiana under the assumed name of Col. Hawkins. He was tried in Kingston, forty miles west of here, found guilty, and would have gone to the penitentiary but for the interference of friends, who sympathized with him, as he was supposed to be half fool!

Late Southern News—Sherman's Movements in Mississippi.

FORRESTER MEMPHIS, Feb. 22.—The Richmond Examiner has the following: Squire Dayton has been arrested, tried, condemned and hung as a Yankee spy.

An official dispatch to the War Department of the 15th announces Sherman's arrival at Quitman on the Ohio & Mobile railroad, without opposition, but he will not be allowed to take Mobile without a desperate battle. Their advance was, without comparison, the boldest movement of the war. Sherman has from 20,000 to 30,000. They tear up the railroad bridges in their rear.—He meditates no step backward.

MOBILE, Feb. 14.—Farragut has not renewed the attack on Grant's fleet. His fleet lies in the sound, the weather being too bad for action. No landing is reported yet in the direction of Pascagoula.

Major General Semmon and staff have arrived at Richmond and been lodged in Libby Prison, which is a pleasing effect for the loss of Col. Straight on the 5th. Fifty-eight escaped Yankee officers have been returned to Libby Prison.

Three deserters, who went to Newbern and took up arms against the Confederacy, were captured and hung at Kingston on the 12th.

The Richmond Enquirer of the 7th publishes the following:

MOBILE, Feb. 15.—Meridian was evacuated yesterday. The Government property was saved.

The Rebel Mutiny in Fort Morgan.

The telegraph reports a few days since mentioned that rumors had been received of a revolt in the rebel garrison of Fort Morgan, at the entrance of Mobile harbor. A correspondent of the Boston Journal, with the fleet at Mobile, writes that this rumor was well founded. According to his statement, the revolt assumed immense proportions. The rebel fleet lying in the bay, was brought into requisition to quell the outbreak, when the American flag was hoisted and all the guns of the fort were brought to bear upon the mutineers, compelling the latter to retire. The mutineers, probably in high exultation at the temporary success of their daring scheme, seem to have neglected the proper precautions, and were therefore subsequently conquered. It is also stated that secret societies exist among the soldiers, the members of which are pledged to fight no longer. Large numbers have already deserted, and others are reported as ready to follow at the first favorable opportunity.

HATS! HATS!—If you want the Hat and the cheapest Hat in town, go to H. L. BRADLEY'S, Southeast Corner Market place.